

# The Green and White Courier

VOLUME IV

MARYVILLE, MO., DECEMBER 19, 1917.

NUMBER 7

## ADDITIONS TO OUR HONOR ROLL

- 1 Capt. Chesley Miller. Somewhere in France.
- 2 Henry A. Miller, U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., Camp Perry, Co. 63, Barracks 412 East.
- 3 Clifton Smith, U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., special Co., Barracks 934.
- 4 R. S. Allison, U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., Barracks 934.
- 5 Wyatt Allison, U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., barracks 934.
- 6 Merlin Allison, U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., barracks 934.
- 7 Clayton Woodward, Co. B, Marine Barracks, Mare Island, Calif.
- 8 Ernest Alexander, U. S. Marine Corps, Marine Barracks, Paris Island S. C.
- 9 Harvey Gray, U. S. Marine Corps, Marine Barracks, Paris Island, S. C.
- 10 Charlie Wallace, 129th Inf., Headquarters Co., Camp Doniphan, Fort Sill, Okla. *Camp Custer, Mich. Barracks 171, 1st of Brigade*
- 11 Lawrence Schnabel, Camp Doniphan, Fort Sill, Okla.
- 12 Charles McReynolds, 21 North Hall, University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
- 13 George Somerville.
- 14 Ralph McClintock, Aviation Corps, Urbana, Ill. *San Antonio Tex.*
- 15 Paul Powell, Aviation Corps.
- 16 Henry Gannon.
- 17 Dewey Covey, Infantry, Brady, Mich., Post Hospital.
- 18 Charley Covey, Co. L, 356th Reg., Camp Funston.
- 19 Philip Parcher, Fort Riley, Kan.

### CHRISTMAS VACATION.

The Christmas vacation will begin on Friday, Dec. 21, at 3:20 p. m., and extend to Wednesday, Jan. 2, at 8 a. m.

### A CHRISTMAS INVITATION.

The faculty of the Fifth District Normal School request the pleasure of the company of the students at a Christmas Party in the Normal library, Thursday evening, December twentieth, from eight to eleven o'clock.

### WILL HAVE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The Normal school is determined to have an orchestra. A second piano player is the piccolo, and the drummer is in training.



## WE CANNOT ALL BE SOLDIERS

We cannot all be soldiers  
And in the forefront stand  
With knapsacks on our shoulders  
And with rifle in our hand.  
We cannot join the forces  
With all their deadly powers,  
Tho the cause for which they're  
fighting  
Is just as truly ours.  
As if from out the trenches  
On those crimsoned fields afar  
We were really "going over"  
To help to win the war.  
Christmas now is fast approaching  
That glad time of richest joy,  
When we celebrate the birthday  
Of the holy Baby-boy.

He who left his throne in glory  
Coming down on earth to live  
And our hearts' sincerest worship  
Unto him we gladly give.  
Every year, dear friend at Christmas,  
We have sent a gift, tho small,  
It has been a tiny token  
Of the love that draws us all.

That will aid our boys in trenches  
In the camps—on sea or land;  
Let's all do our bit together!  
Won't you join the giftless band?

### WOODWARD WINS MARKSMANSHIP PRIZE.

Clayton B. Woodward, a former student of the Normal, recently won third prize in target practice at the marine barracks, Mare Island, Cal. He made 182 out of a possible 200.

To the cradle of the Christ-child  
As we think of lowly stall  
Of the angels' adoration  
Of the Magi, shepherds, all.  
We have taken greatest pleasure  
In each little gift to you.  
For to us it has been earnest  
Token of a friendship true.

But we think the loving Christ-child  
Will be better served by far,  
If we give entire endeavor  
To the winning of the war.  
So please take from us this Christmas  
Just a simple word to say  
That of you we're fondly thinking  
And our love is yours today.

Just as deep and just as earnest  
As in every bygone year  
When the tiny gift went to you  
With its bit of Christmas cheer.  
But this year we're only giving  
Tender word and loving thought  
Then we'll help each cause a little  
That's to our attention brought.

## A VERY URGENT MESSAGE

The war is bringing to the minds of our people a new appreciation of the problems of national life and a deeper understanding of the meaning and aims of democracy. Matters which heretofore have seemed commonplace and trivial are seen in a truer light. The urgent demand for the production and proper distribution of food and other national resources has made us aware of the close dependence of individual on individual and nation on nation. The effort to keep up social and industrial organizations in spite of the withdrawal of men for the army has revealed the extent to which modern life has become complex and specialized.

These and other lessons of the war must be learned quickly if we are intelligently and successfully to defend our institutions. When the war is over we must apply the wisdom which we have acquired in purging and ennobling the life of the world.

In these vital tasks of acquiring a broader view of human possibilities the common school must have a larger part. I urge that teachers and other school officers increase materially the time and attention devoted to instruction bearing directly upon the problems of community and national life.

Such a plea is in no way foreign to the spirit of American public education or of existing practices. Nor is it a plea for a temporary enlargement of the school program appropriate merely to the period of the war. It is a plea for a realization in public education of the new emphasis which the war has given to the ideals of democracy and to the broader conceptions of national life.

In order that there may be definite material at hand with which the schools may at once expand their teaching, I have asked Mr. Hoover and Commissioner Claxton to organize the proper agencies of the preparation and distribution of suitable lessons for the elementary grades and for the high school classes. Lessons thus suggested will serve the double purpose of illustrating in a concrete way which can be undertaken in the schools and of stimulating teachers in all parts of the country to formulate new and appropriate materials drawn directly from the communities in which they live.

Sincerely yours,

WOODROW WILSON.

$$12 + 15 = 27 \quad 21 = 97$$

## THE GREEN AND WHITE COURIER

### Maryville, Mo.

Edited and managed by the students and published twice each month at the State Normal School, Maryville, Mo., except the last of August and first of September.

Entered as second class matter, Nov. 9, 1914 at the Post Office at Maryville, Mo., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Myrne Converse.....Editor-in-Chief  
 Mattie Dykes.....Alumni  
 Ruth Foster.....Senior  
 Beulah Beggs.....Junior  
 Lloyd Hartley.....Sophomore  
 Gertrude Walker.....Freshman  
 Mrs. Mary D. Lawrence.....Eurekan  
 Marie Landfather.....Philomathean  
 Minnie Turner.....Excelsior  
 Beatrice Sewell.....Y. W. C. A.  
 William Van Cleave.....Y. M. C. A.

Miss Beatrix Winn.....Instructor

#### Subscription Rates.

One Year .....\$1.00  
 One Quarter ..... .25

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19

#### CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.

The Green and White Courier extends greetings to its friends and patrons everywhere. May the Christmas time be full of joy for all—the joy of accomplishing a purpose, be it improving one's self, helping others, or fighting for one's nation; and from this joy may there issue a more widely-spread feeling of good will toward all men.

#### OUR GIFT.

This is the year of giving, and this is the season of giving. The Christmas spirit is in the air. Each one is asking, "What can I give?" or "What shall I give?"

Students, you and I have within our power to give our school that which is of intrinsic value and which will carry over into future Christmas seasons.

Loyalty, first, to the institution which will some day be our Alma Mater. Confidence in all of her undertakings and faith in the final outcome.

Reverence, second, for the building itself and for all that it contains. We have a new building, let us respect it. The condition of walls in class rooms or corridors, of tables and of chairs are an index to the class of students attending. Already the hand of destruction can

be traced by the marks it has made. Lovely pieces of statuary and frieze give Maryville Normal a distinctive touch and exert a refining influence upon all students who see them. Let us turn aside the erring fingers of those who would carelessly mar the beauty and the whiteness of these masterpieces.

The following incident happened in Massachusetts. The citizens of a certain Massachusetts town aimed to make their city, the "City Beautiful." One indifferent citizen carelessly struck matches on the beautiful white columns of the new post-office. An article immediately appeared in the evening paper holding up the sin of desecration in such a way that no man dared to strike matches on the columns the next day.

Students, let us have the same spirit. Let us, this Christmas, give our assistance toward building up such a spirit among the student body that none will dare deface that which belongs to all of us.

Then it shall be that wherever the Green and White shall go, it will be said, "This is the voice of the School Beautiful."

The Courier wishes to thank Miss Degan; the typewriting class, especially Clara Wray and Earl Miller; and Miss Irwin for their assistance in typing the copy and addressing the wrappers. Thru their efforts we have been able to publish our paper promptly; also to send them to the subscribers at once.

The staff desires to thank the friends, who have sent in additional names and addresses for our honor roll. We shall be glad to receive further information in order that our roll may be made complete. At present we have fifty-nine names. A star will be put upon our service flag for each of these men.

#### NO TOWER THIS YEAR.

At a joint meeting held Dec. 4, the juniors and seniors decided that the editing of the annual this year was an unwise and unpatriotic thing to do. They voted to undertake some movement more in keeping with the times as a substitute. The Tower staff is now the executive committee of the two classes, with the editor-in-chief, Myrne Converse, as chairman; Miss Degan, Vern Pickens, Lyle Hanna, Bernice Rutledge, Beatrice Sewell, Anne Silvers, Ruth Foster, Georgia Evans and Harold Sawyers.

Several interesting plans are being investigated by the committee and if found practical will be brought before the classes.

#### GAVE UP SCHOOL TO ENLIST.

Henry R. Gannan of Gilman City left Dec. 11, for Omaha to be examined for the United States army. Gannan, who has been teaching in the Stewartsville high school, resigned that position last week. He is well known in Maryville, having been graduated from the Normal last spring.

#### EVENING STARS.

Whoever may be interested in our solar system now has an opportunity to observe two of our most interesting planets. In the western horizon during early evening Venus looks as bright as a young moon. In fact, if you look thru a small telescope, Venus will show her crescent form and look very much like our new moon. Venus is second in order from the sun and revolves about the sun in her year of 224 days.

To the east, Jupiter, our largest planet, shines forth like a radiant star near the constellation Taurus. With a telescope you could see the flattened condition at the poles for since Jupiter's diameter is more than ten times the earth's diameter, and since it rotates in less than 10 hours, the polar diameter is shortened 500 miles while the earth's polar diameter is but 27 miles shorter.

You could also see his four largest moons swinging in a straight line, varying from one to four moons on either side of the planet.

Late in the evening, Orion, the great soldier of the skies, appears to the east of Jupiter. When you once make Orion's acquaintance, you can always recognize him as a valiant soldier with sword unsheathed, ready for the fray.

Wilfred White is not at the Great Lakes Training Station as stated in our issue of Nov. 28. He is with the 139th U. S. Infantry, Camp Doniphan, Fort Sill, Okla.

#### Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

Dec. 12, found a record attendance of association members eager to hear Miss Wealdon, who is in the Y. W. C. A. work in Bombay, India. The program opened with a solo, Silent Night, by Crystal Everhart. Miss Whealdon's address was notable for its earnestness and vision of work conditions.

"We must think in terms of the World, not in terms of the United States or England or India," was one of her opening remarks.

After showing the great problems in India facing the British government and its effective treatment of those problems, Miss Whealdon pictured India and its part in the war. In this she corrected many wrong impressions by telling instances which came under her own observation.

One of the most interesting experiences was the mass meeting of the women of Bombay. Americans accustomed to personal liberty cannot properly appreciate such a happening. It could not have happened in India if service in a common cause had not shattered man-made shackles.

The Y. W. C. A. will have an important part to play after the war for then the question of the Indian woman must be answered, "What are we going to do when the war is over? Must we live like we did before the war?" This is the challenge, which the money, the service and the prayers of Christian people must answer.



### The San-Tox Store

The little store on the corner that does a big business. A complete line of STATIONARY, TOILET ARTICLES, ICE CREAM AND SOFT DRINKS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO STUDENTS' WANTS

Maryville Drug Co.

F. B. MARCELL

Anything  
Photographic

## Reuillard's

—where they all go

## EUREKAN NOTES.

Ten dollars was given by the Eureka Literary Society to the Y. M. fund at its meeting December 13th.

The following program was given:  
Piano Solo.....Gertrude Hilmer  
Duet—Mary Crowson and Belle Mulholland.  
Reading.....Mildred Burks  
Chalk Talk.....Birdie Ozenburger  
Talk.....Mrs. Lawrence

## PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY.

The Philomathean Literary Society gave the following program on Dec. 13:

Piano Solo.....Nona Robinson  
Echoes from President Wilson's Last Message.....Hazel Reaugh  
Uncle Sam's Fighting Machine—John Robison.

Each Philo sent a letter to Santa Claus, expressing his wants. We are waiting to see what Santa does with these letters.

## EXCELSIOR NOTES.

At the meeting of the Excelsiors, Dec. 13. Warren Wilson displayed a talent for public speaking in the delivery of his oration, Why the United States is at War.

Talent was shown also in the monologue by Grace Pugh and in the impersonation by Laveta McClannahan. Dec. 20, the Excelsiors will give the following Christmas program:

Song—Silent Night.....Society  
Reading.....Aubrey Benton  
Trio—Laveta McClannahan, Grace Pugh, Herbert Pugh.  
Paper—The Dead Letter Office—Bernice Wilson.

## ASSEMBLY NOTES.

Mesdames Harry Todd, Fred Harvey and Charles Bone, a trio of Maryville's singers, with Miss John-

son as accompanist and Miss Woodward, a reader of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, gave the following enjoyable program in assembly Dec. 11:

Trio—Shoogy Shoo.....Mayhew  
Trio—The Call.....Andrews  
Reading.....Vallant's Hazing  
Encore—Mary Had a Little Lamb—  
—Read in four different ways.  
Trio—Fly, Singing Bird, Fly—Elger  
Musical Reading—I've got the Mumps.

Musical Reading—I Want to be a Janitor's Child.

Musical Reading—When We Haven't Said Our Prayers.

After the program Mr. George Wilfley of the Farmers Trust Company, who is county chairman of the Thrift Campaign, explained the object and the method of the campaign. Altho based on the saving of twenty-five cent pieces, the plan is calculated to raise two billion dollars.

"Why have this campaign of thrift?" he asked. "Because in order to win the war our men must have equipment and ammunition. The government must furnish the money for these. Where does the government get this money? From taxation or borrowing. The government wants to borrow from YOU, if only twenty-five cents. Be a creditor of your government. You will be a better citizen and more interested in all that pertains to your country. This is not sacrifice—this is thrift."

Mr. Wilfley recommended that students visit the banks or post office, read the literature on the subject or come to him for any further information.

President Richardson reinforced the remarks of Mr. Wilfley by reading the following poem:

### THRIFT.

Without me no man has ever achieved success, nor has any nation ever become great.

I have been the bed-rock of every successful career, and the corner-stone of every fortune.

All the world knows me and most of the world heeds my warning.

The poor may have me as well as the rich.

My power is limitless, my application boundless.

He who possesses me has contentment in the present and surety for the future.

I am of greater value than pearls, rubies and diamonds.

Once you have me no man can take me away.

I lift my possessor to higher planes of living, increase his earning power, and bring to realization the hopes of his life.

I make a man well dressed, well housed and well fed.

I insure absolutely against the rainy day.

I drive want and doubt and care away.

I guarantee those who possess me prosperity and success.

I have exalted those of low degree, and those of high degree have found me a helpful friend.

To obtain me you need put out no personal capital, but personal effort, and on all you invest in me I guarantee dividends that last through life and after.

I am as free as air.

I am yours if you will take me.

I am THRIFT.

—American Bankers' Association.

## McREYNOLDS WINS DEBATE HONORS.

Charles McReynolds, whom former students remember for his ability in public speaking, has demonstrated his talent by capturing a place on the debate team of Chicago University. This entitles him to an eighty dollar scholarship and to membership in the national forensic fraternity, Delta Sigma Ro.

Mr. McReynolds is a student in the law department of the University. As he has completed his training for the radio service, at the Naval Training school in Detroit, he is now a student only until he is called to active service. He may be summoned at any time, but will probably be left in school until the end of the spring session.

## AUCTION AT ASSEMBLY.

The music department made twenty-six brownies to sell to raise money for the Y. M. C. A. fund. The first one of these brownies was auctioned off at assembly on Friday morning, for the purpose of advertising them, and of determining the price at which they were to be held. Clarke Evans, the auctioneer, sold the first one for a dollar. The brownie sale was held down town on Saturday, Dec. 15.

Lieutenant Winfred Hawkins left Dec. 12, for Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky., where he will now be stationed. He is a member of Machine Gun Battalion 225.

## SONG SERVICE AT THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

In response to the request of Commissioner of Education Claxton for the people of the United States to join in an hour of song at four o'clock Sunday, Dec. 9, the Normal students met with the citizens of Maryville, at the Presbyterian Church. Under the direction of Miss Helen Zenor a very pleasant hour was spent in singing patriotic songs and Christmas carols. Miss Crystal Everhart, a Normal student, sang, Keep the Home Fires Burning.

## CLASSIFIES LIBRARY.

Mr. Wells spent Friday, Dec. 7, in Pattonsburg classifying the high school library. He says that they have a well selected collection of about two thousand books which they have conveniently shelved.

Mr. Wells found the following Maryville students in the faculty of the school: Joe Ferguson, Eunice Gromer, Mary Carson, Gladys Patton, Guy Woods, Crystal Patton, Vivian Wooster, Dorothy Yates, Virginia Ellis, Earl Bland and Lettie Elliot.

## CHRISTMAS LETTERS.

Another joint meeting of the juniors and seniors was held Dec. 11. The committee suggested that the classes write Christmas letters to all former members of our school who are enlisted in the army or navy. The names were distributed among the two classes and each of our boys will receive a letter expressing the greetings and good will of the Fifth District Normal.

Glen Rooks, a former student, is now a member of Co. D, 139th U. S. Infantry, Camp Doniphan, Fort Sill, Okla.

## Eyes Tested FREE

THE EYE WORKS CHASELESSLY—Is it any wonder that it rebels?

Is it any wonder that an attempt to read for an hour or so causes suffering?

It may be that YOU are in need of glasses—

LET US TEST YOUR EYES.



DR. J. C. ALLENDER  
DENTAL SURGEON

First National Bank Building  
Both Phones.

DR. H. L. STINSON,  
DENTIST

Democrat-Forum Bldg.

Hanamo 348 Farmers 39  
MARYVILLE, MO.

## FOR GOOD THINGS TO EAT TRY THE NEW YORK CANDY KITCHEN

LET US REPAIR YOUR WATCH  
RING OR GLASSES

PRICES RIGHT—FINE WORKMANSHIP

THE HOLMES JEWELRY CO.  
West Side Square.

## WHICH?

Once upon a time there was a man who had a great many friends. These friends visited him often, and each time they left something behind them. These things had accumulated until one could not enter a room without seeing signs of past visitors.

Christmas came. The man said to himself, "My house is no longer a home; it is a morgue, for it is filled with the remains of my friends." Then he thought, "I shall send each of them a Christmas present—the thing which he has left behind him."

He spent many hours collecting the articles, wrapping them, and addressing the parcels. Grace had left the sweater, John the ball glove and Kate the tennis racket. The powder puff could belong to no one except Mary. The book, of course, was Raymond's, and the cap, Howard's. Wrap, wrap, wrap. His arms ached. Finally the bundles were gone! This was a home again at last! He sank into an arm chair and breathed a sigh of relief as he looked about him; but his sigh became a groan of anguish when he saw on the wall "F. C." These were Fred's initials scratched on the plastering. Just below them he saw Grace's penciled initials. A few inches away, he saw "J. L." written in blue, and "R. B." written with chalk. The arms of the statue in the corner were gray with letters. He went to the window; surely Nature was unmarred.

But scratched on the glass was "Tom Jones, 1917."

He threw himself on the couch, his face in his hands. Sobs shook his body. His very soul cried out in despair. Was this the way they had repaid him for his hospitality?

The day was passing. It was the middle of the afternoon. The man rose with tightly compressed lips. He thought, "This can be home no longer. Why call it such?"

Soon he emerged through the front door with paint brush and bucket in his hand. A few minutes' work and the word "Mausoleum" had taken the place of "Fifth District Normal School."

The man bowed his head in grief and slowly walked away.

At Christmas time in years gone by

You have been very kind,  
And when you passed good cheer  
around

You kept me well in mind.

But now our boys have gone to war

To fight for you and me  
Please send the cheer you meant  
for me  
To them across the sea.

And I shall take my gift for you.

I hope 'twill be a lot,  
And send it to a boy in France  
To show he's not forgot.

Then when Christmas tide is here

To prove our love is true  
You send a little card to me  
And I'll send one to you.

—Exchange.

## SOMERVILLE ENTERS THE ARMY

George Somerville, who was married recently to Elsie Smith of Jamesport, has resigned his position as superintendent of the school there and has entered the army.

A meeting of the senior class was held Tuesday, Dec. 11, for the purpose of electing a staff member to take the place of Blanche Daise, who resigned. Ruth Foster was elected.

## TOLD BY A MOUSE.

I was nearly starved and wandering from place to place trying to find some food. After searching for sometime, I came to a box that smelled good to me. Being nothing but skin and bones. I was able to crawl thru a knot hole.

There was everything good in the box and I ate and ate until I grew so fat that I could not get out of the knot hole. By and by the box was tumbled about and I heard voices outside, I understood them to say that these boxes of food were going to France.

On the way over the ship was captured by the Germans. The food boxes were taken to Germany and sent to the kaiser. The box I was in was opened and I got out accidentally. I found some hiding places and as I was in one of them I overheard some talking in the other room. I heard the kaiser say that

he had some poison for the American soldiers and it was in a certain room. I went to the room and got some poison on my feet and went to the kitchen where they had prepared a plum pudding for the kaiser's Christmas dinner. I climbed up on the table and shook my feet on the pudding. When the kaiser ate his pudding he began to feel sick and in two hours it was reported that he was dead.

—Audrey Stiwalt, Fifth grade.

## THE SLEEPY TRAVELER.

He sat in the chair car of Number Ten. He yawned. Christmas shopping had made the day a strenuous one; but it was almost over now. He put his hat in the vacant seat beside him, and, yawning again, he settled down in his chair for a nap. His breathing grew regular, and—

"Is this seat taken?" Startled, he opened his eyes; then he calmly laid his hat on his knee, and the young lady, her arms full of bundles dropped into the seat beside him. He yawned; she yawned; he wearily laid his head back and yawned again. Gradually his eyes closed.

"Pa'den, me, suh, but yo' haint 'lowed to put no suitcases in the rack." The porter waited. With a slight contraction of the brow, the traveler rose and set his suit case on the floor. Then he sat down again, put his feet on the suitcase and leaned back comfortably. He yawned; the porter yawned and walked on up the aisle; the young lady beside him yawned; he yawned again. In a short time he was nodding.

"Tickets!" A hand on his arm shook him gently. "Where's your ticket?" With a frown he handed his ticket to the conductor, then held up his hat to receive the check. He yawned; the conductor yawned, punched the young lady's ticket, and went on; the weary traveler yawned again. His head dropped back, and soon he dozed.

A rap on the head caused him suddenly to sit erect, and a feminine voice from behind him said, "I beg your pardon; will you please lower the window? I fear the baby will catch cold." Down went the window with a bang. "Thank you, sir," said the voice. He turned to look at its owner. He yawned; she

yawned; he yawned again. He leaned back in his chair and folded his arms. At last! The seat beside him was taken, his suitcase was under his feet, his ticket had been taken up; and the window was down. Thank goodness, he could sleep!

"Pa'don me, suh, but this is yo' station." The porter shook him roughly. Muttering to himself, the traveler rose, yawned, put on his hat, picked up his suitcase, yawned again, and slowly walked down the aisle.

—Minnie Turner.

## PROGRAM ON HOLLAND.

The third and fourth grades of the Demonstration School have been studying Holland and gave as their assembly program Dec. 14, the following numbers:

What We Have Studied—Reed Gross  
The Dikes .....Nellie Marion Smith  
The Canals .....Noreen White  
The Windmills .....Doris Wallace  
Cattle and Cleanliness—George Fan-

non.  
Tulips .....Marion Dawson  
Tulip Song .....All  
Costumes .....Florence Brumbaugh  
Dutch Dance.

The program was illustrated by a representation on the sand table of Holland with its dikes and windmills.

## IF YOU WANT—

A Victrola for your school.  
A Victrola for your home.  
A piano, or player-piano.  
Sheet music or records—

See—

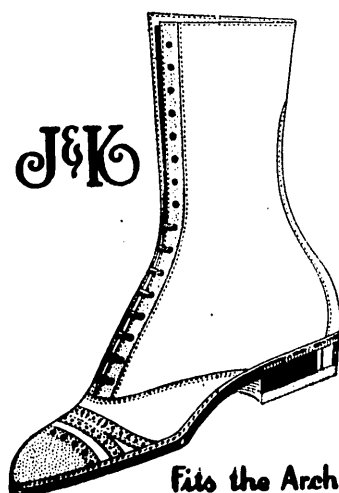
**LANDON MUSIC CO.**  
North Main Street.

USE—

**Batavia**

PURE FOOD  
GOODS

**Schumacher's**



Fits the Arch

**An Ideal  
School Boot**

—ENGLISH LAST  
—NEOLIN SOLE

**\$5.00  
9.00**

**Montgomery  
Shoe Co.**

3RD AND MAIN

## Ask Carpenter

**"He Probably Knows"**

A few minutes spent in learning the how and why of your kodak will make a decided improvement in the quality of your pictures.

It's the little things that count.

I've been several years getting the knowledge I can give you in a few minutes.

You can learn by making mistakes and finding what not to do, but it's so much easier and less disappointing to learn before.

**AT THE BEE HIVE SHOE STORE.**